

REV. JOHN DODWELL,
Editor and Publisher.

Entered at the Post-office at Berea, Ky., as second class mail matter.

THE CITIZEN.

An Independent Weekly
Devoted to the
Interests of
THE HOME, FARM, & SCHOOL
50 CENTS A YEAR.

VOL. IV.

A Family Paper

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JANUARY 8, 1903.

Fifty cents a year.

NO 29

IDEAS.

The man who knows nothing insists on telling it.

The man who is his own best friend has few others.

There are few good points about the finger of suspicion.

We all know that it is more blessed to give than to receive, but some of us know it only by hearsay.—Saturday Evening Post.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

Senor Sagasta, ex-premier of Spain, is dead.

All streams in Southeast Alaska have been closed against Salmon fishing till July 1.

The Japanese will hold an industrial exposition for all nations at Osaka next year.

Arrangements for the international yacht races have been completed, to take place next August.

Five thousand troops have been called out to suppress the disturbances in the Chinese interior.

Bellamy's ideas as to a telephonic newspaper have been realized in Budapest, where a daily newspaper is conducted entirely by telephone.

China is unable to pay the second installment of the indemnity for the Boxer outrages in gold, but will substitute silver. The Powers, with the exception of the United States, will protest.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

New York will celebrate its 250th anniversary soon.

The price of wheat has fallen two cents at Chicago the past week.

A through electric line between Chicago and Toledo has been agreed upon.

The public debt has been decreased during the month of December by \$11,000,000.

The Indiana State Legislature has asked for \$1,000,000, to be used in improving State institutions.

A blizzard, with its beginning in South Dakota, moved rapidly eastward Tuesday and Wednesday.

A fuel oil famine has caused many of the firms using coal oil in New Orleans to take out their furnaces.

Pres. Roosevelt will be the guest of the Canton (Ohio) Republicans at a banquet to celebrate the birth of Pres. McKinley.

The bill to regulate trusts, formulated by Senator Hoar, provides that the Attorney General have the right to inspect the books of corporations; that they are forbidden to crush competition by selling below cost.

The United States Steel corporation has issued plans for sharing its profits with the employees who shall remain with them for five years. Half of the share will be paid outright in cash, and the rest put to the holder's credit in stock. If the employee does not stay five years he loses his stock accumulation.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

Grayson, Carter county, is to have a new paper. It already has three.

Pres. A. T. Hadley will be the guest of the Kentucky Yale Alumni Association at Louisville March 23.

The M. E. church (North) plans to erect a college at Louisville, using the legacy of \$225,000 given by Mrs. Fannie Speed as a nucleus.

The recently appointed Minister to Guatemala, Mr. Leslie Combs, was honored a dinner by the Republicans at Louisville last Monday night.

The Cincinnati Men's Business club has planned a trip by special train through Kentucky and Indiana, reaching all the largest cities.

The Southern railway has filed blue prints of the proposed route from Harrodsburg to Danville, and the extension is conceded to be a certainty.

Prof. Brownell as chairman of the Committee on Educational Exhibits at the World's Fair has made up his committee. We notice the name of Dr. Frost, president of Berea College, among them.

A careful canvass of Louisville merchants and manufacturers shows that trade conditions have been unusually good the past year. The increase in most lines of business has been from 10 to 35 per cent.

A NEW EDITOR.

THE CITIZEN this week passes under the management of Mr. Jas. M. Racer.

Mr. James M. Racer takes up the work of editing and managing THE CITIZEN with our next issue. Constant improvement has been THE CITIZEN's aim from its inception. And we rest the case with our many readers as to whether we have kept faith or not.

The policy of the paper will be the same as heretofore. No change in form or price will be attempted.

The subscribers too often forget that there should be mutual helpfulness in the conduct of a paper. Do not let the editor do all the giving. He is always willing to supply you with the best reading matter for your interests if he knew what was wanted. Have you any suggestions? Drop THE CITIZEN a line, and if they are feasible he will thank you for them.

Mr. Racer has good qualifications for this work, and no doubt will count many friends among you before 1903 is gone.

NOTICE!

I would like to make the acquaintance of everyone within reach of Berea who can

MAKE CHAIRS,

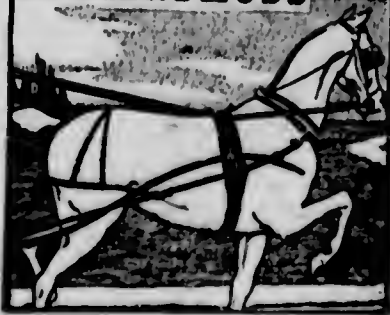
Tan and Dress Leather, or do Splint or Bark Bottoming.

Please send me your address or call when in town.

CHAS. A. KING,

Superintendent of Buildings, Berea College.

Harness



Nothing Slow

about our methods of selling. We mark such low prices on high grade

Harness and Horse Goods

that it makes owners feel that it pays better to replace old things than to spend time and money toggling them up.

The very atmosphere of this shop tells of good quality leather. There is genuine stuff in our harness and it has all the features that distinguish it from the imitation and inferior grades.

T. J. Moberly,

Richmond, Ky.

DR. M. E. JONES,

Dentist

Office.—Rear Mrs. Fish's Millinery Store.

Office Days.—Wednesday to end of the week.



Don't Use Spectacles

Unless you need them; and if you use them be sure they fit your need

I will give thorough examination FREE OF CHARGE always indicating the correct glasses to use. If you don't need glasses I will tell you so.

T. A. Robinson,

Optician and Jeweler

Main Street, Richmond, Ky.

MONUMENTS.

Urns, Headstones, Statuary
Granite, and Marble

Work of all kinds done in a workmanlike manner at reasonable prices and with dispatch. All work guaranteed by

GOLDEN & FLORA,

RICHMOND, Ky.

Corner of Main and Collins Streets.

Hanan Shoes

Are the
World's
FINEST
SHOES

They won first prizes at the World's Fair and the Buffalo Pan-American Exposition as the most elegant footwear made for men.

Latest styles always here. Prices are

\$5.00, 5.50 and
6.00

Many other fine shoes at lower prices. All kinds of feet correctly fitted. Try us next.

Covington and Banks, Richmond, Kentucky.

OUTFITTERS FOR MEN AND BOYS.

GREAT BARGAIN SALE.

Of Ladies', Misses' and Children's
Union Suits—TO REDUCE STOCK

Ladies' Union Suits	45 cents, worth 75 cents
Misses' Union Suits	25 cents, worth 40 cents
Children's Union Suits	23 cents, worth 35 cents

For a limited time only.

Bicknell & Early, Berea, Ky.

Madison County Roller Mills

Manufacturers Fancy Roller Flour

Corn Meal Ship Stuffs Crushed Corn, Etc.

Our "GOLD DUST" Roller Flour will be
hard to beat

"PRIDE OF MADISON" is another Excellent Flour

Potts & Duerson,

Whites Station, Ky.

THEODORE, JR.



REGISTERED NO. 14223

SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED.

J. M. EARLY

If It's From Joplin's It's Good

We wish to call attention to the large assortment of New Furniture now on sale at our store.

We invite our Berea friends to make themselves at home at JOPLIN'S—meet your friends here and consider this your headquarters when in Richmond.

We guarantee quality of everything we sell and invite comparison of prices.

PICTURE DEPARTMENT—Mouldings in fashion's latest dictates always carried, and framing neatly done.

CARPETS AND MATTINGS

in great variety.

UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY.

Day Phone, 73. JO. S. JOPLIN, Richmond, Ky.
Night Phone, 47, 66.

QUARTERLY REPORT OF THE BEREA BANKING CO. AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS ON THE 31st DAY OF DECEMBER, 1902.

1 Loans and discounts.....	\$38 869 80
2 Overdrafts, secured.....	
3 Overdrafts, unsecured.....	
4 Due from National Banks \$	7 364 59
5 Due from State Banks and Bankers.....	\$
6 Due from Trust Companies.....	\$
7 Banking House and Lot.....	
8 Other Real Estate.....	
9 Mortgages.....	
10 U. S. Bonds.....	
11 Other Stocks and Bonds.....	
12 Specie.....	\$2 018 53
13 Currency.....	1 300
14 Exchange for Clearings.....	3 318 53
15 Other Items carried as Cash.....	141 67
16 Furniture and Fixtures.....	1 687 09
17 Fund to pay Taxes.....	
18 Current Expenses Last Quarter.....	\$ 24 81
	\$ 170 27
	\$ 124 78
	529 86

Give description, location, value and how long owned, all real estate, except banking house and lot, if any owned longer than five years.

1 Capital Stock paid in, in cash.....	\$15 000 00
2 Surplus Fund.....	500 00
3 Undivided Profits.....	1 397 61
4 Due Depositors as follows, viz:	
Deposits subject to check (on which interest is not paid).....	\$33 890 13
Deposits subject to check (on which interest is paid).....	
Demand certificates of deposits (on which interest is paid).....	
Time certificates of deposits (on which interest is paid).....	214 55
Savings deposits (on which interest is paid).....	
Certified Checks.....	
	31 104 68
5 Due National Banks.....	
6 Due State Banks and Bankers.....	
7 Due Trust Companies.....	
8 Cashier's Checks outstanding.....	909 25
9 Bills re-discounted.....	
10 Unpaid dividends.....	
11 Taxes due and unpaid.....	
12 Capital Stock not paid.....	

SUPPLEMENTARY.

- 1 Highest amount of indebtedness of any stockholder, person, company or firm (including in the liability of the company or firm the liability of the individual members thereof) directly or indirectly, if such indebtedness exceeds 20 per cent. of capital stock actually paid in, and actual amount of surplus in the bank..... \$ None.
- 2 How is indebtedness stated in above item 1 secured?..... (See Section 581, Kentucky Stat.)
- 3 Highest amount of indebtedness of any director or officer, if amount of such indebtedness exceeds 10 per cent. of paid-up capital stock of bank..... (See Section 580, Kentucky Stat.) None.
- 4 How is same secured?.....
- 5 Does amount of indebtedness of any person, company or firm (including in the liability of the company or firm, the liability of the individual members thereof) exceed 30 per cent. of paid-up capital and actual surplus..... No.
- 6 If so, state amount of such indebtedness..... \$
- 7 Amount of last dividend..... \$750 00
- 8 Were all expenses, losses, interest and taxes deducted therefrom before declaring dividend, and was not less than 10 per cent. of net profits of the bank for the period covered by the dividend carried to the surplus fund before said dividend was declared..... Yes.

Total.....\$51 911 54

Total.....\$51 911 54

STATE OF KENTUCKY

County of Madison.

W. H. Porter, Cashier of The Berea Banking Co., a bank located and doing business in the Town of Berea, in said county, being duly sworn, says that the foregoing report is in all respects a true statement of the condition of the said Bank, at the close of business on the 31st day of December, 1902, to the best of his knowledge and belief; and further says that the business of said bank has been transacted at the location named, and not elsewhere; and that the above report is made in compliance with an official notice received from the Secretary of State, designating the 31st day of December, 1902, as the day on which such report shall be made.

Subscribed and sworn to before me by W. H. Porter, the 5th day of January, 1903.

W. H. PORTER, Cashier.
J. BURDETTE, Director.
P. CORNELIUS, Director.
J. E. JOHNSON, Director.

SPOTTY, THE SPORT.

One of the Amusing Experiences of Poultry Keeping.

When we rented our house, we didn't expect to keep chickens, but our landlord was moving out of town, and after he had his chickens cooped he found there wasn't room in the car, so father bought them.

There were a black Minorca, two Plymouth Rocks, a Light Brahma, a Leghorn and a crossbred—a black hen with just a few white feathers and a rose comb. We called her Spotty.

One day, when we were getting settled in our new home, Spotty walked in through the kitchen door, and we found her eating crumbs in the pantry and an egg under the shelf.

The next day, when it was raining and the door shut, we heard something tapping on the window and found Spotty dying against it. We were afraid she might break the glass, so mother told me to send her away, but before I could close the door she was in and making for the pantry again.

We thought her so wise that we let her alone, and she laid in the pantry until she began to molt. Whenever the door was closed she came to the window. I never saw an uglier hen than old Spotty when she was molting. She was ragged, bare necked and pinfeathered all at once, but we were going to school then and didn't know when she stopped molting, though father said once that Spotty seemed to be spotted with black instead of white, as at first. About Thanksgiving time father wanted to sell some chickens, and mother told him to sell the lightest ones, especially one which was nearly white. When he came in, he said: "My dear, there is a beautiful snowy white pullet in the chicken house with a rose comb. Where do you think she came from?" Stella had been reading poultry papers, and she said at once that it was a sport; that Barred Plymouth Rocks sometimes sported white chickens.

As we were half a mile from a neighbor, father thought that was right, until one rainy day we heard a tapping on the window and found the white pullet in Spotty's familiar place. Then every one remembered that with the increased number of chickens from the summer hatch Spotty had been lost sight of and the snowy white pullet with the rose comb was herself.—Harriet W. Ashby in Poultry Keeper.

How to Cure Duck Feathers.
Your reader wanting to know how to cure duck feathers may find the following of value:

If they are for home use, the usual way to cure duck feathers is to hang them up in coarse bags that are not too full in the sun each day until they are thoroughly dry and all chance of any decomposition is gone. Care should be taken that they are never wet by a sudden shower or otherwise and should be stirred up occasionally.

If the feathers are intended for market, the quickest way is to spread them on an upper floor under a tight roof, guarding against their being wet from rain. At least once in two days they should be well stirred with a stick to prevent their heating.

Each now lot should be kept separate until fairly dry. This may be done by making a small pen in one corner of the door and keeping them there for a week at least. These are thrown with the general lot when fresh are brought to take their place. At no time should there be more than a foot of feathers on the floor.

If there are windows, as there should be, they can be covered with wire netting, allowing them to be opened for ventilation without the feathers being blown out.

It will take a month for the feathers to be dry enough to sell, when they can be packed lightly in light muslin bags for shipment.

White feathers always bring the top price. Colored or soiled feathers should be kept separate. These latter are saleable as a lower grade, but if mixed with white the lot will be classed as inferior.

Hen and goose feathers are treated in the same way, each kind by itself always.

It is usually reckoned that this otherwise waste product will pay for half the picking except in the case of scalded hens, when it does not pay to bother with the feathers. Dry picked hens bring only 10 cents at the highest and generally not more than 7 cents.

All feathers find a ready sale to jobbers and pillow manufacturers.

It is well to send samples to different concerns when you have them for sale, and they will make the price according to quality as they see it. Oftentimes one firm will give more than another for the same goods.—Thomas H. Taylor in Farm Poultry.

Poultry Yard.

Black pools in the barnyard are poor watering places for the fowls.

Work is the main factor in successful poultry raising. Don't shirk.

A good gamecock is about as good as a guinea for scaring hawks and crows and not so noisy.

The hens that molt early are the ones that you should keep, for they will lay in winter, when eggs are most in demand.

Now, beware of rotten milk and spoiled messes. Some people seem to think that fowls belong to the buzzard family.

What passes for cholera is often the result of exposure without shade to the intense heat. Brahmas and Cochins and all big, heavily feathered fowls are liable to heat prostration.

If the early chickens are to lay before cold weather sets in, they should be well cared for at this season. Give them plenty of food, plenty of room and good air. Sell off the old hens before they begin to molt.

EDUCATION IN ENGLAND.

Great Britain Urged to Instruct Its People in Temperance.

Great interest in England is now taken in the question of national education, says the Birmingham Evening Post. But that interest seems to be chiefly directed to the question as to how far the day schools may be used to impart "religious instruction" according to the particular creed of the parents of the children attending such schools. However important it may be that the principles of various creeds, with their bearing upon a future life, should be imparted to the scholars, there can be no doubt of the necessity for a more thorough education in matters pertaining to the life that now is if our country is to hold its own in the competition of the near future.

In this connection the example of the United States in regard to a system of national instruction in scientific temperance is well worthy of the consideration of the British people. The effects of intemperance upon national efficiency have nowhere been so closely studied out and so thoroughly acted upon as in the United States, and nowhere else have the good results of abstinence been so closely demonstrated. We have all been made familiar with the power of American capital, the stress of American competition, and the superiority of American workmen, but there has been great reluctance in this country to acknowledge how much of these is due to a system of national education in scientific temperance in its bearing upon national efficiency.

By the laws of the United States instruction in scientific temperance is given in the public elementary schools. Under these laws there are more than 25,000,000 children of school age in the United States under this instruction. And all this has taken place within the last twenty years. The result is that the properly instructed are entering into their inheritance of commercial supremacy in the world. The importance of temperance instruction so recognized has lifted the question out of the category of "facts," to which so many badly instructed people in this country consign it, and there the subject is one of the indispensable elements of knowledge. In some of the states a penalty is attached to the neglect of it, in some the topic must occupy from one-fourth to one-fifth space in the books on physiology and in others no teacher who has not passed a satisfactory examination in the subject is allowed to teach.

What is the bearing of this teaching on the commercial world? One result is that fully 1,000,000 railway men and 2,000,000 more in other employments are required to be total abstainers. What the United States has still to fight is the influx of immigrants from the old world, with their traditional regard for liquor and their ignorance of its effects upon them. To counteract this the system of national education in scientific temperance is continued and enforced, with lasting good to the country and to the commercial spirit, which threatens to swamp all competitors.

INTOXICATED COWS.

Strong Temperance Lesson Taught by Florida Boy.

I want to tell you of a most exciting affair which took place here at Bronson, Fla., in this neck of woods, says a correspondent of Christian Work. It was a ferocious combat between two of Farmer Hawkins' intoxicated cows, causing the death of one after a desperate conflict that would put a fight of enraged bulls to the blush.

Mr. Hawkins lives four miles from here and prides himself upon his fine stock. He makes lots of fine sirloin steaks. In the grinding season most of the farmers in this country make beef for home consumption from the "skimmings," but Hawkins is a staunch teetotaler and vowed he would give the "skimmings" to his cows rather than have them used to make beer.

So he filled the trough full the other afternoon, not dreaming of the tragic consequences to follow. Soon two of his pet cows came up and began drinking the strange liquid. It tasted good, and the cows wanted more. Soon they had goodly "jags" on, and they then became belligerent.

One plunged at the other, trying to get possession of the trough. The other, with a bellow of defiance, gored her antagonist in the side. The first cow turned tail for a moment and then came rushing back, pinning the other cow to a post and goring her frightfully in the belly. The infuriated animals then bellowed and plunged at each other and fought with deadly earnestness. This was kept up for half an hour, when one was knocked down in a dazed condition and the other was just able to walk around and bellow triumphantly. The men folks heard the uproar, but did not get to the scene in time to stop the conflict. Mr. Hawkins is out one cow, but has gained lots of experience and is more of a teetotaler than ever.

Petroleum as a Beverage.

The Medical Society of Paris has expressed the opinion that it is necessary to adopt some measure against the alarming spread of petroleum drinking. At first it was thought that the habit had sprung up from the increased taxation on alcohol imposed by the French government, but an investigation showed that this was not the case. The habit had been prevalent some time previously in certain districts and had spread with great rapidity. The victim of the petroleum habit does not become brutal, only morose. Opinions differ among physicians as regards the effects of petroleum drinking on the human system, but all agree on its harmfulness.

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

Gems Gleaned From the Teachings of All Denominations.

The prosperous soul is a soul thoroughly conversant with the things of God, a mind stored with "the riches of the knowledge of the glory of God."—Rev. Dr. McLeod, Presbyterian, Brooklyn.

Christ the Solution.

Christ is the solution of all social difficulties, and he should be preached as such. His religion is made up of two elements—faith and a rule of moral and spiritual life.—Rev. Dr. Batditt, Episcopalian, Brooklyn.

Not Saved by Proxy.

The gist of God's purpose is that all men may be saved. In order to impress this upon the world it must be shown that God loves all. No soul has ever been saved by proxy. Christ himself touched the blind eyes.—Rev. M. P. Fikes, Baptist, Baltimore.

Pricelessness of Wisdom.

There is no finer attribute to wisdom than when Job says that it cannot be got for gold. What Job says of wisdom will in Jewish judgment be applied to true education, for wisdom is only the fruit of the best education.—Habbil Lyons, Brooklyn.

Christlikeness the Aim.

There is but one standard, one mark at which to aim, Christlikeness. It is our one business here below to constantly approximate this standard. We need strong desire, desperate hunger and thirst after righteousness to reach it.—Rev. Dr. Mudge, Worcester, Mass.

The Standard of Measurement.

You who bear the Christian mark and call yourselves members of the Christian society will be accepted by reason of your deeds and your faith. You will be measured—and the measuring line is accurate—by what you are.—Rev. Dr. Clappett, Episcopalian, San Francisco.

Threefold Necessity.

The threefold necessity to a successful Christian life was a high ideal, the exercise of a strenuous endeavor and the experience of a divine fellowship. Idealizing was the salt of progress and kindled in us the appreciation of perfection. All men were what their ideals made them.—Rev. J. D. Freeman, Baptist, Toronto, Canada.

The Spirit's Whisperings.

The most decisive witness of the Holy Spirit's coming are often whisperings instead of shoutings in our ears. The world around us is filled with evidence. The word of God steals upon us like a thief in the night. We ought to be concerned about the repeated daily coming of Christ.—Rev. F. J. McConnell, Methodist, Cambridge, Mass.

Religion and Toll.

Religion is not something remote from the toll and trials of human life. It is not too delicate and celestial to enter into the battles and struggles of men. We should be untrue to our principles and recreant to our trust if we did not use all our powers of persuasion to create an atmosphere in which these difficulties which now vex the country shall be settled and permanently settled with justice to all.—Rev. F. L. Phalen, Unitarian, Worcester.

The Kingdom of Heaven.

"The kingdom of heaven," a phrase, a figure of speech, a picture, a dream, intangible, vague, mysterious, yet it expresses the inspiration of all the generations, the dominant force in all history, for under some form of words it has voiced the faith and aspiration of humanity from the beginning, and all the struggles of the ages have been but witnesses to its hidden energy. Wherever men have believed in something purer, holier, more enduring and more satisfying than they have yet seen or known there the influence of the kingdom of heaven has been felt.—Rev. Dr. V. V. Raymond, President Union College, Schenectady, N. Y.

Religion Contagious.

Religion is contagious. Therefore walk as a child of light. Like the fire on the ground that creeps from one inflammable particle to another or in the woods from bush to bush and tree to tree, so the truth spreads from heart to heart. The mother's piety often affects the child. The son becomes a Christian partly because the father is one. The sister's unselfish, consistent life leads the brother nearer to Christ. The holy fire, thought by the worshippers to be from God himself, at the church of the holy sepulcher at Jerusalem goes when handed out from person to person, from taper to taper, till the whole area is a sea of flame, and the galleries, too, are lit up with the sacred blaze. Thus should the fire of eternal life spread from man to man, from heart to heart, till all men shall truly know the Lord.—Rev. T. H. Acheson, Presbyterian, Denver.

Science and Revelation.

If this Bible does not appeal to the brain, how is it that science and revelation by the statements of the Bible are daily becoming more and more harmonized? As intelligent men do you not know that, though the scientists have for centuries been squabbling, these differences are gradually passing away and that science and revelation are coming into closer and more harmonious relations in regard to many things whereon they formerly disagreed? It is only within a few weeks that Professor Sayce, writing on the latest archaeological discoveries, said, "In every case where we can test the Bible story by contemporaneous monuments, the authenticity of which is doubted by no one, we find it confirmed and explained even in the minutest points." Do you not know as intelligent men and women that many recent discoveries of the archaeologists prove that the leaves of the Bible, some of them written 3,000 years ago, are absolutely in accord with scientific facts which are continually being revealed?—Rev. Dr. Frank De Witt Talmage, Presbyterian, Chicago.

THE HOME.

WASHING FLANNELS.

To keep flannels from shrinking and to keep them soft a mild soap must be used and the water must be neither cold nor hot. Before putting flannels in the water at all, shake and brush well to remove all loose dirt and dust. Make a good suds of soft lukewarm water and put in one piece at a time. Punch and knead well until clean, but never rub on a hard. If the garment is much soiled, it may be scrubbed with a brush or put through a second suds. Rinse twice in water of the same temperature as that in which it was washed. Fold smoothly and wring dry either in the wringer or by squeezing in the hands, but do not twist flannels in wringing. Before hanging up, shake well to raise the soft fiber. In fine weather hang out doors where they will dry quickly. In rainy or freezing weather hang near a fire, but not near enough to cause steam as this will shrink the flannels as much as washing them in hot water.

For the same reason flannels should be nearly dry when ironed, and the iron should be quite cool.

Flannels should not be soaked nor should they be wet. Never rub soap directly upon wools, but rely upon the soap suds for cleansing them.

REMOVING STAINS.

All stains are more easily removed before being dried into the cloth.

For tea, coffee, chocolate or fruit stains in table linen stretch the stained portions over a bowl and pour actually boiling water on the stain, holding the water high enough above the cloth to allow it to fall with some force on the stain.

If the stain does not disappear at once, rub it in the hands and again apply boiling water.

Old tea stains may sometimes be removed by soaking in glycerine for a time and then pouring the boiling water upon them.

To remove grass stains saturate the stained part with sorghum molasses. Rub it in well and the spot will soon disappear; then wash as usual.

Blood stains should be soaked in cold or lukewarm soapy water.

Saturate an iron-rusted spot with lemon juice and salt and lay in the hot sunshine. JENNIE L. HILL.

THE FARM.

The farmer is at this time of the year busy repairing his buildings and perhaps providing some additional shelter for his stock. He should be careful to see that they are fed regularly; and just as important as the feeding is the watering of stock. Very often cows and young stock suffer from thirst in the winter because their owners are forgetful.

Besides this the farmer should be

The crowned heads of every nation. The rich men, poor men and misers. All join in paying tribute to DeWitt's Little Early Risers.

H. Williams, San Antonio, Tex., writes: Little Early Riser Pills are the best I ever used in my family. I unhesitatingly recommend them to everybody. They cure Constipation, Bilever, Sick Headache, Torpid Liver, Jaundice, malaria and all other liver troubles. For sale by East End Drug Co.

STANDARD

Rotary Shuttle Sewing Machine

STANDARD GRAND, SWELL FRONT, LOCK AND CHAIN STITCH. TWO MACHINES IN ONE. BALL BEARING STAND WHEEL.

We also manufacture sewing machines that retail from \$12.00 up. The "Standard" Rotary runs as silent as the tick of a watch. Makes 300 stitches while other machines make 200.

Apply to our local dealer, or if there is no dealer in your town, address THE Standard Sewing Machine Co., 24 West First St., Cincinnati, O.

S. E. Welch, Jr., Local Agent.

watching his land. In times of heavy rain he should see to it that no wash-outs are begun which would carry the fertile soil away and diminish his crops next year. Constant effort should be made also to keep the roads in good repair. When a little wash-out in the road has begun it is much easier to stop it than to fill it up after bushels of earth have been carried away by the rain and running streams.

And winter is a good time to fix some open ditches around the house and stable which will allow the water to run off, and to lay walks of flat stones or of gravel from the house to the barn and to the spring house, so that people can go and come without bringing too much dirt into the house or getting their feet wet.

Above all, the farmer should study over his next year's crops. He should select the best seed, he should arrange to give his land what is called a rotation of crops, that is, that the same field should not be planted in corn too many years in succession, but let it have a crop of cow peas or clover, which will rest the land and make it furnish better corn after a time. All these things should be thought over, and it is a good idea for the farmer to talk them over with his big boys and get them interested also.

THE SCHOOL.

A LETTER TO PARENTS.

NO. III.

Home, it is often said, is the dearest spot on earth. What are the elements that make home sacred to children? First, the affection and care of parents. Second, the natural ties and companionship of brothers and sisters. Third the associations that cluster about the familiar and life-long objects connected with the home, such as the fire place, clock, family portraits, books and the like.

No pains should be spared to make the home attractive. We must give attention to comfort, beauty, amusement, and to those things that develop body, mind and soul, or in a word, to instruction. There is a positive pleasure in exercises that cause development.

As the young of animals delight in play that develops strength, swiftness, agility, cunning, whatever qualities they will need when they come to take care of themselves, so children find enjoyment in sports, games or labors that develop them physically, mentally and morally.

The home should be well equipped for these various forms of growth. The Greeks, more than two thousand years ago, understood the value of play and provided their children with toys and taught them games. This recognition was one of the factors that made Greece the greatest nation in the world and a worthy example to all succeeding ages.

RIPANS

Owing to close confinement in business I suffered from a bad touch of indigestion, so much so as to cause me intense pain. My tongue was coated; had severe pains around my eyes and felt miserable. Through the persuasion of a friend I tried Ripans Tablets, and after taking them for two days I obtained some relief. I kept on taking them and can safely say they have cured me.

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WILL C. GAMBLE, Berea, Madison County, Ky.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON II, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JAN. 11.

Text of the Lesson, Phil. iv, 1-13. Memory Verses, 6-8—Golden Text, Phil. iv, 4—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1901, by American Press Association.] 1-2 Therefore, my brethren dearly loved and longed for, my joy and crown, so stand fast in the Lord, my dearly beloved.

The lesson today is entitled "Christ in Living," and we are asked to read the whole epistle, which is always a good thing to do with an epistle or any book in the Bible. It would be well to read the epistle through many times till we feel that we have in some measure grasped it and that it has grasped us. At this present time as I write these notes we are endeavoring in all my Bible classes to memorize the whole epistle, taking about three verses each week, for we believe and desire to obey Col. iii, 16; Matt. iv, 4; Ps. cxix, 11; Jer. xv, 16; Job xlii, 12, etc. I know of no way to stand fast in the Lord or in the grace of God (Rom. v, 2) except by being filled with His word and His Spirit (John vi, 63).

3, 5 Rejoice in the Lord always. And again I say, Rejoice. Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand.

A Christian is one who is in Christ, and unless one is really in Christ and Christ in him, though he may be a church member, baptized, confirmed, etc., and as good morally and religiously as a Mohammedan or a Cornelius or a Saul of Tarsus, he is not a Christian. The third chapter of this epistle teaches us this or it is more conclusively stated in 1 John iv, 12. I emphasize this because one must first be a Christian in order to live a Christian life and be able to say, "To me to live in Christ," 2, 24. When our eyes are opened to see that apart from Christ we are only lost and helpless sinners, but in Him we are indeed citizens of heaven and our names written there and that He who began the work in us will finish it off, 20, 21, 23, 1, 6, then we will be apt to rejoice in the Lord always.

6, 7 Be careful for nothing. . . . And the peace of God which passeth all understanding shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Be sure to memorize every word of these two verses and put them in practice and thus enjoy this wonderful peace of God. As one has said, careful for nothing, prayerful for everything, thankful for anything. With Rom. viii, 32, and Matt. vi, 33, in our hearts how can we do otherwise than be here commended if we in any sense believe God, and yet how few believers seem to know in their daily life this beautiful peace of God. Peace with God through the blood of Christ is the portion of every Christian, whether realized or not, but this peace of God is only the portion of those who tell Him everything that concerns them, commit all details of their life to Him in prayer and leave all with Him in obedience to and in believing His promises, 4, 5, 7; Prov. iii, 5, 6.

8, 9 Those things which ye have both learned and received and heard and seen in me, do, and the God of peace shall be with you.

The things true, honest, just, pure, lovely and of good report had all by the grace of God been seen to Paul, so that he could say as in chapter iii, 17, "Ye have us for an example, but there is only one perfect example, and we are taught to imitate with patience, looking unto Jesus" (Heb. xii, 1, 2), to see Jesus only and consider Him (Mark ix, 8; Heb. iii, 1; xii, 3), for in Him alone all things were seen in perfection, and, high as the standard may seem, God desires nothing less than the life of Jesus made manifest in our mortal flesh (1 Pet. i, 10, 11).

10-12 I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content.

This is another beautiful phase of the Christian life—rejoicing in the Lord greatly, whether full or hungry, abounding or in want. The prophet Habakkuk had learned the secret, for he could say, "Though vine, olive, fig tree, docks and herds all fail, yet I will rejoice in the Lord; I will joy in the God of my salvation" (Hab. iii, 17, 18). If we have confidence in God as our Father, we must believe that He is always doing His best for us and He will not suffer us to hunger nor to lack anything we need unless to suffer a little is the very best and only way to prepare us for the glory He is preparing for us. He suffered Israel to hunger and also His own dear Son (Deut. viii, 2, 3; Matt. xxi, 18), but in the former it was to prove them to do them good, and in the latter it was that He might be a high priest who could fully sympathize with His people (Heb. ii, 10, 17, 18; iv, 15, 16).

12 I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

How can this life be lived? Never by our efforts of ours, not by any struggling or trying on our part, but only by yielding ourselves to God (Rom. vi, 13) that He who manifested Himself in Christ may manifest something of the same life in us who are redeemed by His precious blood. Before we can know the power of His resurrection (Rom. vi, 10) we must know what it means to have been crucified with Him, for then only can we say, "I live, yet not I, but Christ, liveth in me" (Gal. ii, 20). In Christ by virtue of His finished work we have a standing before God which is perfect (Phil. iii, 12; Heb. x, 10, 14); but as to our daily life here before men we are to be ever pressing on to perfection, aiming to apprehend that for which Christ has apprehended us (Gal. ii, 14), relying upon Him to work in us both to will and to do of His good pleasure (ii, 13). The rest of this chapter must be included in our meditation, but especially verse 19, which so fully covers all we can ever need on this side of the kingdom.

Conclusion From Group.

During a sudden and terrible attack of croup our little girl was unconsciously strangled, says A. L. Spafford, postmaster, Chester, Mich., and a dose of One Minute Cough Cure was administered and repeated often. It reduced the swelling and inflammation, cut the mucus and shortly the child was resting easy and speedily recovered. It cures Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, and all Throat and Lung troubles. One Minute Cough Cure fingers in the throat and chest and enables the lungs to contribute pure, health-giving oxygen to the blood. For sale by East End Drug Co.

CHICKAMAUGA.

By Captain F. A. MITCHEL.

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Now, the corporal was as conscientious a man as there was in the Army of the Cumberland and one of the most gallant, but when the suspicion fell upon him like a chill that he was after a woman whose presence, for the brief period he had been with her, had thrown a strange spell over him he ceased to urge his horse with the same pressure as before. In the midst of the chase there had come a contest within his own breast between two conflicting emotions. If Betsy Bagges were in front of him, what would be the result if he should catch her? He must turn her over to the military authorities, and the chances were she would be executed for a spy. On the other hand, supposing he permitted her to escape, he would be liberating an enemy far more dangerous to the army in which he served than a dozen batteries. In short, he would be a traitor to his comrades and his cause.

Miss Bagges, for it was she, had passed many perils, had experienced many lucky escapes. She had known beaten officers and had cozened soldiers. She had gone through a dozen places where a man would surely have been arrested. And now, after passing so many dangers, on the very eve of success, she suddenly found herself in the most critical of all the situations she had ever been placed in.

Meanwhile the long legs of Bobby Lee were getting over the ground at an astonishing pace. It was not the tripping of a former race for sport with Corporal Ratigan, but the quick, short jumps of a race for life. And Bobby seemed to know the stakes. Never in his former flights had his ears been turned back so eagerly to catch the low tones of his mistress. Never had there been so much feeling in that mistress's voice. It was: "Go on, Bobby! Good old horse! Get up! On, on, on! That's a dear boy. It's life and death with me, Bobby," a continued stream of broken words and sentences, all of which Bobby seemed to understand and act upon as if he had been a human being.

The fugitive knew that the chase could not be a long one. Her crazy vehicle was like a rotten hulk in a storm without sea room. To the north was the Tennessee river, and no means of crossing. Ahead was Chickamauga creek, but between her and it lay the scattered forces of the left wing of the Union army. She knew the ground well and had as good a knowledge of the positions of the troops as one could have of an army constantly changing. The point from which she had started was half a mile west of Rossville on the Lafayette road. A mile of chasing had brought her near a fork, the left road leading across Chickamauga creek by Dyer's bridge, the right leading directly south. She determined to take the left hand road, intending, if she should succeed in reaching Dyer's mill, about a mile from the creek, to strike a ford some distance below that she remembered having once crossed.

These possibilities flashed through her mind like messages over a telegraph wire while the clatter of hoofs and the clattering of her pursuer's swinging sabers were sounding in her ears.

"On, on, Bobby! For heaven's sake, go on!"

Would it not be best for her to leave her horse and buggy in the road and take to the woods? No. They would mark the point where she had left them. But her pursuer would not know which side of the road she had taken, and there would be an even chance that he would follow on the wrong side. Something must be done; the race could not last forever; the man behind seemed to be gaining, and then the clatter of coming upon a Union camp!

She was about to bring her horse to a stand and jump from her buggy when the clatter behind her—Ratigan had turned a slight bend in the road—sounded so loud, so near, that instead of doing so she gave him a cut with the whip.

"There's no time now, Bobby. We must put a greater distance between us and the Yankee. Get up, Bobby! Oh, go on! Why haven't you wings?"

Heaven, what is that ahead? Tents, white and ghastly in the gloom! And how many of them! The whole field is covered!

Nearer comes the clatter from behind. In front is a sleeping regiment, brigade, perhaps a whole division. It was not there yesterday. It must be in transit. Oh, why should it have halted just in time to block the way?

"God help me, I must take my chances and go on."

Sentinel were pacing on their beats about the camps. In some cases the beats led along the road, but not across it. Right through these chains of sentinels, right into the heart of this sleeping multitude of armed men, dashed the woman whose only weapons of de-

fense were Bobby Lee and her antiquated vehicle.

"Halt!"

"Go on, Bobby!"

A shot, a bullet singing like a tuning fork in ears which already sang loud enough in themselves with excitement.

"Turn out the guard!"

Following Miss Bagges came Corporal Ratigan, to find the road in front of him blocked by half a dozen men with as many muskets pointed right up in his face.

He uttered an involuntary "Thank God!" He must be delayed; the responsibility for the escape of the fugitive would be with them. If indeed she were Miss Bagges, he would regard himself fortunate at the delay.

"What's the matter?" asked one of the men.

"I'm chasing some one in front. I suspect a telegraph breaker."

"Ah! That's it, is it? Well, go on; we've stopped the wrong person."

The corporal regretted that the interview had been so brief, the interruption so short. He had no option but to dash on. Before the fugitive there stood a man in the middle of the road with a musket leveled straight at her, or rather at the coming mass, which he could not distinguish. Miss Bagges did not see him till she got within a dozen feet of him and heard:

"Halt, or I'll fire!"

Rising in her seat and concentrating all her strength in one effort, she brought her whip down on the horse's back, at the same time holding him in the center of the road by the reins. The man was knocked in one direction, stunned, and his musket went flying in the other.

And now each one of the chain of sentries through which the fair dispatch stealer's horse dragged her and her swaying buggy with a series of lunges, hearing shots, the cries of guards, the clatter of horses' hoofs, the rattling of wheels, and seeing something coming through the darkness as Miss Bagges approached, shouted "Halt!"

"Turn out the guard!" "Who comes there?" and a score of other similar cries, to none of which Miss Bagges paid any other attention than to try through and from them as from the hand of death. A score of shots were fired at her along half a mile of road while she was running the gamut.

And now the last sentry is passed, and the woman shoots out from between the rows of white tents into a free road ahead. The noises are left behind. But amid the confusion of distant sounds is one which, coming with a low, continuous rattle, strikes terror into her heart. A familiarity with war has taught her its calls. She hears the beating of the "long roll." The whole camp is aroused. A legion of Yankees may soon be in pursuit.

Corporal Ratigan was stopped by every sentinel who had tried to check Miss Bagges. After an explanation to each he was suffered to go on. The men who stopped him transmitted the information at once to the guard tent that some one—doubtless an enemy—was being chased. The force was a division of infantry, with no cavalry except a mounted escort to the general commanding. Some of these were ordered in pursuit.

There was a hurried saddling of horses, sprinkled with oaths at the delays encountered, and three cavalrymen mounted and dashed off with Miss Bagges and her pursuer. But before they started a couple of miles had been placed between her and the camps.

The gray of the morning was by this time beginning to reveal objects with greater distinctness. Ratigan, coming to a rise in the ground just beyond the camps, saw the buggy about two miles ahead swaying like the dark hull of a ship rolling through the billows of an ocean. For a moment he hesitated between his duty as a soldier and that quick, sharp something, be it love, bewitchment or a natural sympathy of man for weaker woman, while beads of cold perspiration stood on his forehead. It seemed to him that if he should do his duty he would be acting the part of an executioner, not only that, but the executioner of a woman—a woman whose image had got into his heart and his head and never left him a moment's peace since she first threw the spell of her entrancing personality about him. It was a hard struggle, and from the nature of the case could not be a long one. Duty won. He shouted to his horse, gave him a dig with both spurs and dashed forward.

There was a depression in the ground down which the corporal plunged. Then the road ran along a level for awhile, with another slight rise beyond. As he rode down the declivity the fugitive was on the crest of the second rise. She stood up and turned to catch a glance behind her. She saw a horseman—she was too far to recognize the corporal—dashing after her. Below her was a wooded space, and she noticed that which gave her a glimmer of hope. The road forked. Urging her horse onward, she aimed to get on one of the two roads beyond the fork while her pursuer was in the hollow back of her, trusting that she might escape, as she had escaped before, by forcing him to choose between two roads, and trusting that he might take the wrong one.

Down the declivity her racer plunged while Ratigan was galloping down the one behind her. So steep was the road and so swift her horse's pace that the danger of death by mauling seemed greater than death by hanging. She reached the bottom, where the road ran level to the fork and the wood. Hope urged her. It was not 100 yards to the point she was so anxious to reach.

Passing over a rut at the very fork of the road that seemed her only chance for escape, the old buggy gave a dismal groan, as much in sympathy with the mistress it had served so well as a death rattle, and flew into a hundred pieces.

CHAPTER XII.

A CHANGED ENEMY.

Corporal Ratigan had been worked up to such a fever of excitement by the chase and his complicated feelings to-

ward the object of it that when he shot over the rise in the ground that hid the fugitive from his view his visage was distorted from the expression of good nature usually stamped upon it to one which can only be called demonic. His eyes were wild, that portion of his hair which extended below his forehead seemed to glow with unusual redness, his body leaned forward like a jockey in a race, the whole forming a picture of eager ferocity. In short, Corporal Ratigan resembled an escaped lunatic chasing a flying head who had been torturing him.

On the crest of the second rise he strained his eyes after Miss Bagges. Nothing appeared to denote her presence on the landscape except a horse in harness, which he dragged in the dust, trotting back toward a heap of rubbish on the road. A sudden dread took possession of the corporal. It was plainly evident there had been an accident. He had been chasing a Confederate tele-



He put the neck of a battered caisson to his lips.

graph stealer that he might turn her over to the military authorities of his own army to be hanged, and now he was suddenly plunged into terror for fear she had been killed. He went on, but with a new object distinct in his mind. It was not to injure Miss Bagges, but to succor her.

He soon came to the heap of splinters and iron which marked the point of collapse of Miss Bagges' buggy. Miss Bagges was not visible. Had she taken to the wood beyond the fork of the road? For a moment there was a delightful sense of relief, but it was soon followed by the animal instinct of the savage chasing an object of prey. Stimulated by this, or a return of a sense of duty, or both, he was about to ride into the wood, when, looking down on the long grass by the roadside, he descried the unconscious body, the face apparently white in death, of the woman he sought.

In a moment the corporal was off his horse and on his knees beside her. The chase in which he had been so eager and the cause were both forgotten on seeing Miss Bagges lying apparently cold in death at his feet.

"Darlin, are ye hurt?"

There was agony in the corporal's voice. He put an arm under her head to raise it. With the other he grasped her hands.

"To the devil's own keep with the war anyway. Wh— it good for except to injure innocents, women and children!"

In that nonresistance of unconsciousness he forgot that this woman had been engaged in what the world condemns openly, if not secretly, as illegitimate warfare. To him she was innocent, not that he reasoned upon her acts, but because a mysterious something—a breath from spirit land—had made her more to him than all the world beside. He laid his head down upon her breast to listen if the heart beat; he chafed her hands and arms; he took off his cap and fanned her. Still she lay limp in his arms without a sign of life.

"Darlin, darlin, come back to life. Come back, if it's only long enough to tell me ye forgive me for me cowardly chasin ye. Oi've killed ye. Oi know it. Oi wish some one would run a bayonet through me own rotten heart."

A slight murmur, something like a groan, escaped her.

"Praise God, there's life! If it's only grow stronger! Ah, thank heaven, there's water!"

Laying her head down in the grass, he went to the side of the road where there was a rimnel of clear water. Scooping some of it in his two hands, he threw it in her face.

She opened her eyes.

Corporal Ratigan never forgot the look with which his prisoner regarded him when she recognized who he was. There were two expressions following each other rapidly—the first, reproach; but when she noticed the pain with which it was received it melted into one of tenderness.

"Ah, Rats," she exclaimed faintly, "how could you do it?"

He put his great hands—brown from exposure—before his eyes to shut out the face which at every glance kindled some new emotion to rack him. Now that she had come to life another terror came to him to administer an added torture. He knew that mounted men were following; that they would soon appear over the crest just behind them; that his prisoner would be taken, tried and condemned.

"They're comin! They'll be here in a jiffy!" he cried wildly. "Tell me that ye forgive me. Tell me that ye don't hate me as I hate myself."

"For doing your duty, Rats?"

"Duty! Is it a man's duty to run down a woman like a hare? Don't talk to me of duty. If ye suffer for this, Oi'll desert and go back to Oireland, and God be praised if he'll send a storm to sink the ship and me in it. There's a drop in me caisson—a drop of whisky. Will ye take it, darlin—I mean—I don't know what I'm talkin about. Let me put it to yer lips. Take a swallow. It'll revive ye. No?" She appeared to be passing back to unconsciousness.

"Take it for moi sake, sweetheart. Only take a good swallow, and ye'll be righted."

She opened her eyes. Evidently she had heard. There was an expression on her face indicating that his words had

produced that effect upon her which might be expected in a woman who hears a strong man, unconsciously and unintentionally, declaring his love.

"Why do you wish me to live, Rats? Don't let me live. If you do, I'll die on the gibbet."

"Oh, darlin," he moaned, "don't be talkin that way. Oi'll die myself first. Oi'll raise a mutiny. Oi'll—"

He could not go on. His words mocked him. He well knew their futility. "Take a drop, sweetheart—only a drop for moi sake."

What a change from the day he had jokingly asked her to take an oath for "moi sake!"

"For your sake, Rats. Give it to me."

He put the neck of a battered tin caisson to her lips, and she drank a little of the liquid. It produced a beneficial change at once. A tinge of color came to her cheeks, and she breathed more easily.

A clattering of horses' hoofs, a clanking of sabers, mounted figures standing out against the morning sky on the crest behind them, and three cavalrymen are dashing on to where lies Miss Bagges and knelt the corporal.

"Promise me, Rats, that you will do nothing foolish," she asked pleadingly.

"O God! Oi'm going to draw me revolver on 'em."

"Promise."

"I can't."

"For moi sake, Rats."

The faintest trace of a smile, despite her desperate situation, passed over her face as she imitated the corporal's pronunciation. The quaint humor, mingled with so many singular traits prominent in her that could show itself at so critical a moment, touched a responsive Irish chord in his Irish heart and brought him to tears.

"For your sake, darlin, Oi'll do it," he said in a despairing voice.

There was scarcely time for him to speak the words—indeed they were whispered with his lips touching her ear—when the three cavalrymen rode up to where the two were.

"What's it all about, corporal?" asked one of them.

"I found this—this lady—lying here. Her buggy is broken. She is badly hurt." The corporal spoke the words haltingly, and drops of sweat stood out on his forehead.

"Who is she?"

"Well, that's to be found out some other time. One of ye'd better ride back for an ambulance and a surgeon."

"Never mind the surgeon," said Miss Bagges faintly.

"Well, bring the ambulance anyway," said Ratigan. "Ye can all go back if ye like. Oi'll stay with her. She's me own prisoner."

"There's no need of all going," said the man who had spoken. "I'll go myself."

He turned and rode away, while the others dismounted and threw the reins of their saddles over a fence rail. One of them caught Bobby Lee, who was cropping the grass nearby, occasionally looking up as though suspicious that something had happened. The man loitered about, now and then approaching to take a look at the prisoner, but soon turning away again, quite willing to be free from the responsibility which Corporal Ratigan seemed disposed to take upon himself.

"Rats," said Miss Bagges, who was now rapidly recovering strength and coolness, "it will not be long before I shall be separated from you. Before then I wish to thank you for the kindness, the interest, even the tenderness, with which you have treated a fallen enemy. And I wish to ask your forgiveness for the deception I practiced on you once when you were deputed to see me through the lines."

"What was that compared with what Oi've done?" he moaned.

"Do you forgive me?"

"O! do. But Oi've nothin to forgive."

"And, Rats, you have unconsciously let me know that you—ye feel more kindly toward me than—"

"Ye've robbed me of me heart in tirely."

"Well, I'm both glad and sorry. It is delightful to be loved, but sad to think that your very love must make you grieve. Our meetings have been few and strange—very strange," she added musingly. "Who are you, Rats? I know you are well born. I can see it in every word and motion."

"Oi'm second son of Sir Thomas Ratigan, Esq., of County Cavan, Oireland. At his death me older brother succeeded to the estate. So I came to America to shift for myself. A year ago Oi enlisted in the Union ranks, and here Oi am. (I wish to God me brother was in his coffin, that Oi could give them all to save your life.)"

"No, no, Rats. You are a soldier and an honorable man. Remember what I have told you. You will do your duty hereafter as you have done it heretofore. Your words in that respect are meaningless. Your sense of honor will always triumph over your sympathy when that sympathy is alloyed with dishonor. For this I have conceived for you an unbounded respect. Perhaps were I not so soon to die—"

"Don't speak it, for God's sake don't speak it."

"Well, Rats, we will try for the brief time we shall be together to fix our minds on a pleasant picture. Let us think of that day when the south will be independent, or at least when north and south will be at peace. This region, now trodden by soldiers wearing the blue and the gray, will be given up to those simple people who till the soil. Instead of the sound of shot and guns there will be the lowing of cattle. Instead of the singing of minnie balls there will be the songs of birds. There will be peace, blessed peace. Oh, if I could only live to see it! Then perhaps I may take you by the hand, say to you—"

"But, Rats, this can never be for us. It is only a fancy picture I've drawn to relieve that terrible suffering I see in your face. You're aged ten years in as

many minutes. Don't look at me in that dreadful way. I can't bear it."

The two cavalrymen's backs were turned. They were strolling toward the woods. Ratigan put his arms about her, and both yielded to a long embrace. There were no more words spoken. Words would have added nothing to what both felt. There was more pain and more pleasure concentrated in the bosom of each than had been there in all the years they had lived.

CHAPTER XIII.

"TURNED OVER."

There was a rattling of wheels on the soft road, and looking up Ratigan saw the messenger returning, followed by an ambulance. Driving to Miss Bagges, who was still lying in the grass, the driver backed it up to her, while the messenger dismounted and opened the door. The cavalryman stood ready to lift the prisoner into the vehicle. But Miss Bagges waved them all away except the corporal, and taking his hand rose to her feet and stood for a moment supported by him. The effort was too much for her. Her head fell on his shoulder, and for a moment she lost consciousness. Ratigan took her off her feet, and lifting her into the ambulance laid her on the cushions.

"Oi'll ride at the foot," he said to the others. "One of ye lead me horse."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Necessary Expenses for Twelve Weeks' School.

Persons who board themselves can spend a much or little as they choose on living expenses. It pays to have a little extra money for books, books, and other things. But the necessary expenses are only as follows:

To pay the first day:	HOWARD	LADIES
School (Incidental Fee) . . .	\$4.50	\$4.50
Ex. Hospital Fee . . .	25	25
Books, etc., about . . .	2	2
General Deposit . . .	1.00	1.00
Furnished Room, fuel . . .	4.25	3.25
First Month's Board . . .	5.00	5.00
Living Expenses . . .	17.00	18.00
To pay during the term:		
Laundry . . .	1.50	
Beginning 2d Mo., Board . . .	5.00	5.00
Beginning 3d Mo., Board . . .	5.00	
Gen'l Deposit returned . . .	28.50	28.00
	1.00	1.00

Total Expense, 12 Weeks. \$75.50 \$75.00

For those below A Grammar deduct the \$2 for books, and \$1 from incidental fee, making the total only \$74.50.

When four girls room together each save \$2 or more on room and fuel, making the total, only \$72.50, if placed below A Grammar.

Room and fuel cost one dollar more in the Winter term.

Two rooms for house-keeping, with stove, etc., can usually be rented for \$4 to \$6 a month.

The price of a big calf, a little lamb, or a few home-spun bed-covers, will give a term of school which will change one's whole life for the better!

Long Hair

"About a year ago my hair was coming out very fast, so I bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. It stopped the falling and made my hair grow very rapidly, until now it is 45 inches in length."—Mrs. A. Boydston, Atchison, Kans.

There's another hunger than that of the stomach. Hair hunger, for instance. Hungry hair needs food, needs hair vigor—Ayer's.

This is why we say that Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color, and makes the hair grow long and heavy. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express address. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Will Make Affidavit

New Lease of Life for an Iowa Postmaster.

Postmaster R. H. Randall, Dunlap, Ia., says: I suffered from indigestion and resulting evils for years. Finally I tried Kodol. I soon knew I had found what I had long looked for. I am better today than in years. Kodol gave me a new lease of life. Anyone can have my affidavit to the truth of this statement. Kodol digests your food. This enables the system to assimilate supplies, strengthening every organ and restoring health.

Kodol Makes You Strong.

Prepared only by J. C. De Witt & Co., Chicago. The \$1.00 bottle

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Chas. Blythe has bought a farm, and is farming it now.

Harry Andrews and Robert Sharp left Monday for Morehead, Ky.

James M. Early has six (6) nice Duroc Jersey boar pigs now ready for sale.

Prof. Marsh will occupy the E. P. Fairchild house when Mr. Fairchild moves out.

Miss Susie E. Blythe returned home from Winchester last week, Wednesday.

FOR RENT—Farm of eighty-four acres one mile northeast of Berea, M. K. Pasco.

Misses Ida and Lula Finley, of Jessamine county, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Ogg.

Bicknell & Early are headquarters for bananas, oranges, lemons, apples and fruit generally.

Departures—Wm. G. Best for Cincinnati; Edward Chaney for Cleveland.

One antique oak sideboard at Bicknell & Early's. Call and examine. Price that will interest you.

E. L. Robinson, assistant postmaster, and E. L. Robinson (little Lishe) were in Richmond Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John White from Wyoming were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Silas Simpson Wednesday.

The College has set up several new street lamps, and if it keeps on, will soon be lighting the whole town.

Mr. Clark, foreman at brickyard, will occupy the house left vacant by the removal of Prof. Raymond and family.

The College has been spending considerable money on public works of late in the improvement of our streets.

Mrs. D. N. Welch, who has been ill so long with an affection of the eyes, was taken to the infirmary at Louisville for treatment last Saturday.

E. P. Fairchild has sold his property to the College. It is probable that the College will sell a considerable portion of the lands thus purchased.

The second number of the lyceum course was given by Mr. Alexander Tarr. The audience was good. He was an interesting speaker, although he hardly came up to our standard.

Your attention is respectfully called to the nice showing made by the Berea Bank as shown in their Quarterly Report on the front page of this issue.

Miss Viola Schumaker's address for this school year is 1230 Amsterdam Ave., New York City. She is taking special work at Teachers' College, Columbia University, and returns to Berea later.

The annual church dinner of the Union church was held on Saturday last in the new parish house on Prospect street. The attendance was large, and the occasion an enjoyable one.

Mrs. J. B. Fox, who has been making an extended visit with her daughter, Miss M. Adelia Fox, at Narrow Gap, left last week for her home in Toledo, O., accompanied by her little son.

Mr. P. A. Smith, a student and instructor in mathematics in Illinois University, where he is preparing for work in China, visited Berea friends, and returned with Mrs. Fay to Ill. last week.

Bristol Taylor, from Knott County, has entered school for the winter term. As many others do who wish their parents to know the weekly news of Berea, Mr. Taylor subscribed for THE CITIZEN for himself and homefolks.

Mr. Howard S. Fee, for 24 years a resident of Cummings, Cal., but now of Clarksburg, Ind., together with his brother Edwin S. Fee, of Clarksburg, has been gladdening the hearts of old Bereans by a visit at Mrs. Laura F. Embree's.

The Berea Banking Company will move to the rooms under the Masonic Hall Saturday, 10th inst. They will transact business at the old stand on Saturday and will open up in their new quarters on Monday morning, January 12, 1903.

H. C. Combs from Jackson county arrived Tuesday, and entered school. He brought with him about \$50 worth of homespun bed spreads, which he readily sold to the College. We are glad to welcome students who show that they are in earnest.

Married, in the First Christian church, Richmond, at high noon yesterday, Mr. James W. Stephens, L. & N. agent at Berea, to Miss Nancy

Tudor, late principal of the public schools, Berea. THE CITIZEN extends hearty congratulations and best wishes.

The regular business meeting of the church was held at 1.30 p. m. The reports of pastor and officers showed a gratifying state of affairs. Pending the election of officers and other business, an adjournment was taken to Thursday night at 7.30, when it is hoped there may be a full attendance of both active and wayside covenant members.

Berea has lost a public benefactress in the departure of Miss Lucy G. Van Horne on Tuesday last. Many citizens will remember her as a friend who was continually exceeding the required duties of her profession; as cheerfully attending to a cut as to the most critical case. The best wishes of her many friends go with her.

The monthly recital of the Music department was given this year the first time for the benefit of the public in the Parish House. Heretofore they have been confined to Music Hall and the pupils only. Vocal and instrumental selections made up the program. About 250 present.

To-day Prof. Raymond and family leave for Bellevue, O., where he enters upon a Congregational pastorate. His sister Miss Clarice and father and mother will make their home in New York State. Prof. Raymond has been identified with Berea College since 1896, and is known to many of our readers through his work as the head of the Extension department.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

BOONE.

Rev. J. F. Phelps is holding meetings for a few days at Fairview.—Mr. E. Brannaman and Miss Sallie Young were married Dec. 30; Rev. J. F. Phelps performed the ceremony.—A wild cat and gray fox were killed by Brown Poynter a few days ago.—Mrs. Rosa Grant and baby, of Berea, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Wren.—Miss Bettie McCollum visited her grandfather J. K. McCollum here and attended evening service at Fairview.—Mrs. Etta Lambert had as guests last Sunday Mesdames Lou Singleton, Annie Poynter, Daisy Lambert.—\$25 is the price asked for the only "Hoadley" clock in this neighborhood. See Rev. J. W. Lambert, of Boone.—Esq. J. M. Reynolds, of Disputanta, was a visitor at Rev. Lambert's last week.—Mr. J. Wood, of Wildie, has bought a farm at Conway.—Mrs. Singleton has returned from her trip to Richmond.

ROCKFORD.

Mr. E. Brannaman, of Boone, was here on business last week.—Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stephens and little son John visited Mr. and Mrs. John Guinn last Monday night.—Mr. Milt McGuire, of Crooked Creek, was here on business last week.—Mr. and Mrs. C. A. McCollum, of Davis Branch, visited her parents near Boone last week.—Robert Linville moved to the Haggard farm near Conway last week.—Rev. Dan Phelps is holding a series of meetings at Fairview church.—Master John Stephens called on J. W. Todd's girls last Sunday.—Rev. Sanlaman filled his appointments at Scaffold Cane last Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stephens went to Boone last week on business.—Mrs. J. W. McCollum visited Mrs. Wm. Rich last Sunday.—Mr. T. C. Viars and daughter Beulah visited relatives at Berea last Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stephens attended church at Fairview last Sunday.—Mr. W. R. Stephens went to Wallacetown Monday on business.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

GABBARD.

The marriage of Mr. Rhodes Hall and Miss Depsie Green occurred Christmas day.—Your correspondent and Meredith Gabbard visited at Meredith Reynolds's last week, and enjoyed the hunting to be had on Cow Creek.—The death of Mr. J. Moore came Tuesday night, after a long struggle with consumption.—Grassy Branch school is progressing nicely under the teaching of Mr. C. Moore. 25 pupils in all.—Prof. A. Cort passed through here on his way to spend Christmas at his sister's in Cortland. He will teach school at Booneville this winter.—Christmas passed quietly at this place.—Sheriff Neely was here Thursday and Friday.—Mr. A. Barker and Misses Florence Reynolds and Amanda Eversole, of Cow Creek, visited at Mrs. Margaret Moore's Christmas.

MADISON COUNTY.

WALLACETOWN.

Richard Young, of Lexington, is the guest of his cousin Miss Mary Botkins this week. He will leave Monday for his home in Childsburg.—Miss Lucy Cade and Fannie and Jennie Todd were the guests of Nannie Gabbard New Year's day.—Mrs. Ike Guinn is slowly improving from her sickness.—Mrs. Dan Botkins visited Mr. Henry Botkins and family Sunday.—Mr. Ekus has moved to the Kinnard property.—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith will keep house for Mr. Geo. Ballard.

MASON COUNTY.

MAYSVILLE.

The city school opened for work Monday.—Miss Lillie B. Stewart, whose illness was recently mentioned, died Friday. Her funeral occurred Sunday afternoon; Revs. Porter and Talbot officiating.—Mr. Arthur and Grayson Morton of the East End are quite ill with pneumonia.—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lee of East Fourth St. were made happy for the New Year by the advent of a fine baby girl.—Prof. C. G. Harris was quite fortunate in holding the lucky number that drew the fifty dollar prize at Mr. Barkley's shoe store.—Rev. Porter preached at Washington Sunday afternoon. The Ladies' Exchange held at the Bethel church under the supervision of Mrs. Lucy Gordon during the holidays was quite a success.—Mr. George Strawder has moved his barber shop from Market to W. Second St.—Mrs. Bell Yancy of Louisville is visiting relatives and friends in this city.—We regret very much to learn that Miss Mayme Bell, who has been teaching at Mt. Olivet, fell last Monday and broke her leg.—The children of the Bethel Sunday-school were made happy Christmas by receiving presents from a beautiful Xmas tree.—The Holy City, sung by Mr. Eugene Gant Sunday evening, was very much appreciated.

GARRARD COUNTY.

CARTERSVILLE.

Weddings have been the order of the day. First, Mr. John Londer and Miss Hallie Green, both popular young folks of this vicinity, surprised their many friends by going quietly to Jellico, where they were married. They were accompanied by the bride's brother Maurice, and the groom's cousin.—The next week, Christmas eve, Mr. Walker, son of the Rev. F. P. Bryant, and Miss Jennie Roberts were married at the M. E. Church; Rev. Merrill officiating.—On the last day in the old year, Mr. Mert Cook, formerly of this place, now of Illinois, and Miss Lula Napier, one of Cartersville's most popular young ladies, were quietly married at the home of the bride's father, starting immediately for the home of the groom. All of these young people merit every blessing life can bring them, and we heartily wish that not one may be omitted.—Mr. Isaac Arnold has moved to Paint Lick, and taken charge of the hotel and livery stable of that place.—Maurice Green is home from London, for a few days visit.—Harmon Smith and Honston Green have gone to Williamsburg, where they will enter school this week at the Institute.—Walter Hammack was up from Paint Lick one day last week.—Mrs. Fannie Kohler has moved to Paint Lick. Her father, Mr. A. J. Hammack, now occupies the place she left.

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

WEATHER BUREAU.

Voluntary Observers' Meteorological Record for week ending January 5, 1903, at Berea Station.

Maximum	56°	January 31.
Minimum	15°	December 31.
Rainfall	93 in.	
Rainfall for Dec., 1902,	7.26 in.	
Snowfall for Dec., 1902,	6 in.	
	F. D. Carr.	

REPAIR THAT LOOM.

Berea College has secured a market for homespun and home-woven goods, such as bed coverlets, linen, dress linsey, jeans, blankets, etc., at following prices:—

Coverlets, \$4 to \$6; Linen, 40 to 50 cents a yard; Dress Linsey, 50 cents a yard; Jeans, 60 cents a yard; Blankets, natural brown wool or bark dyes, \$3 a pair.

White linsey and white blankets are not in demand only on orders. Coverlets must be 2 yards (72 inches) wide, and 24 yards (90 inches) long. All dyes used must be old fashioned home-made dyes.

Any woman who wants to sell coverlets or homespun to Berea College should find out what the College wants before beginning to weave or spin. For information apply in person or by letter to

Mrs. Hettie W. Graham,
Berea, Ky.



Too many make a mistake in not raising calves until of an age to sell for veal. It is a question with me whether it does not pay better to keep calves until near Christmas and then sell, says a New York correspondent of Farm and Home. One thing is sure. Let a farmer once work up an honest trade for such meat, and, like genuine fresh eggs or gilt edged timber, he could put on a stiff price and still find a ready market.

Most farmers in this section kill their calves when a day or two old and sell the hides for 60 cents or \$1, according to size and weight, while the mother's milk must go to the pigs for some time, as it is not fit for butter or cheese. Now why not adopt the practice that is beginning to come in vogue here of feeding this milk to calves until fit for use anywhere, then giving warm, sweet skim milk, with a little finely ground grain mixed in as the calf grows older? Soon one will have an animal on hand with a decided market value.

Calves must be kept dry if they are to thrive, and a run on the ground in the open air is as good for them as an occasional tonic is for their owners. My father always fed a little sulphur about once a week, and I never remember his losing a calf with the disease called blackleg. A little salt in the feed once in awhile is also food for them. We turn them out into a dry, well fenced piece of meadow as soon as the weather is warm enough and provide a good shelter from the sun and storm. Unless there can be running water in their quarters it is kept in a trough for them and removed every day. They are well fed, and it is surprising how soon they attain marketable size.

Alfalfa Ensilage.

A late Colorado bulletin of farm notes gives some tests made of alfalfa as an ensilage plant. "One test," says the bulletin, "was made with the alfalfa put in whole as cut in the field, the other with the alfalfa cut to quarter inch pieces, as we cut our corn for ensilage. The whole alfalfa showed a spoiled layer three inches thick on the top and an inch layer around the side nearly all the way down. The ensilage of the bottom and middle was excellent and was greedily eaten by the cows and calves. Its loss in the total weight was 10.7 per cent, but its loss in feeding value was probably a little larger.

"The other silo was filled with cut alfalfa. The next day the silo was covered with two thicknesses of building paper and one of boards and weighted with stone to about 55 pounds per square foot. When covered, the ensilage was hotter than the hand could bear. Two days later the temperature had fallen to 83 degrees F., and in two days more it had fallen to that of the air. The ensilage shrank and settled a good deal. When put in, it contained 33 per cent of dry matter. On opening, the silo showed two inches of spoiled ensilage on top and half an inch on the sides. The spoiled ensilage was 7.3 per cent of the total weight. The loss in dry matter was approximately 10 per cent."

Change in Milking Time.

A New Jersey correspondent of American Agriculturist says that he was unavoidably absent not long ago and left the ten cows that he usually milked when at home to be milked that evening by the boys who milked the others. As they milked the others first and his 45 minutes later than the usual time they gave their full amount that night, but when he milked the next morning they shrank from one to three pounds each and not quite as much at night, but it took from Thursday morning to Friday night to bring them back to their normal yield as a result of that one change of the persons who did the milking and the variation from the usual hour. The scales in the stable are what tell the story of such mistakes as that, though we learned the same thing years ago when we were away from home overnight and left a man to milk the cows we had been milking. He was as good and careful a milker as we were, but when we counted the quarts and pints sold the next morning we found an average shrinkage of about a pint to the cow. And this happened not once, but several times, in four years.

Improving Poor Fields.

Every season attempts should be made to improve some portions of the farm so that the soil will show the highest standard of productivity. There are crops which must be raised on every farm which leave the soil much poorer in fertility when they are harvested. Systems of rotation may tend to counteract this evil and keep the general average of the fertility good, but in spite of this there will be a gradual decline unless special efforts are directed toward the improvement of the soil. This can best be done by selecting certain fields or field each year and making a point to raise the standard of fertility of that section. By thus changing off one goes over the whole farm in the course of a few years and makes the soil all of a high standard.

Value of Breeding.

The real dairy farmer demands of every calf that he intends to rear that it be "well born." He is wise enough to understand the value of heredity. He proposes to give the calf, male or female, all the advantage that comes from being well born. He does this because it is to his own advantage. This is not saying that every calf that is well born will turn out a profitable animal.



"IT'S JUST THIS WAY"

There's as much art and skill necessary in the making of good clothes as there is in the painting of a beautiful picture.

There are good painters and good tailors.

The point now is, who are good tailors?

Strauss Bros., Chicago.

Have been Good Tailors for over a quarter Century.

We know they make good clothes, otherwise we would not have their exclusive local agency or urge you to order from their line.

We guarantee clothes made by Strauss Bros. will give satisfaction. They fit and wear well. Prices are low.

Let us take your measure.

J. J. BRANNAMAN,

Main Street, Berea, Ky.

THE MARKETS.

AS REPORTED BY
A. G. NORMAN & CO.,
CINCINNATI, January 5.

CATTLE—Common	\$2.00 @ \$3.00
" Butchers	3.50 @ 4.40
" Shippers	4.25 @ 5.00
CALVES—Choice	7.20 @ 8.00
" Large Common	6.00 @ 7.00
HOGS—Common	5.50 @ 6.45
" Fair, good light	6.50 @ 7.40
" Packing	6.25 @ 6.65
SHEEP—Good to choice	2.50 @ 3.10
" Common to fair	1.50 @ 2.65
LAMBS—Good to choice	4.65 @ 5.15
" Common to fair	3.50 @ 4.65

WHEAT—No. 2 Red	78 @ 79
CORN—	41 @ 45
OATS—No. 2 mixed	35 @ 36
RYE—No. 2	54 @ 55
FLOUR—Winter patent	3.55 @ 3.85
" fancy	3.15 @ 3.40
" Family	2.85 @ 3.05
MILL FEED	14.00 @ 17.00
HAY—No. 1 Timothy	13.50 @ 14.00
" No. 2	12.50 @ 12.75
" No. 1 Clover	9.75 @ 10.25
" No. 2	8.00 @ 8.50

POULTRY—	
Young chickens	11 @ 14
Heavy hens	10 @ 12
Roosters	6 @ 8
Turkey	13 @ 14
Ducks	12 @ 13
Eggs—Fresh near by	2 @ 23

HIDES—Wet salted	74 @ 75
" No 1 dry salt	9 @ 10
" Bull	74 @ 75
" Sheep skins	50 @ 60
TALLOW—Prime city	61 @ 62
" Country	62 @ 64

NOT IN ANY TRUST

Many newspapers have lately given currency to reports by irresponsible parties to the effect that

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO

had entered a trust or combination, we wish to assure the public that there is **no truth** in these reports. We have been manufacturing sewing machines for over a quarter of a century, and have established a reputation for ourselves and our machines that is the envy of all others. Our "New Home" machine has never been rivaled as a family machine. It stands at the head of all High Grade sewing machines, and stands on its own merits.

The "New Home" is the only really **HIGH GRADE Sewing Machine on the market.** It is not necessary for us to enter into a trust to save our credit or pay any debts as we have no debts to pay. We have never entered into competition with manufacturers of low grade cheap machines that are made to sell regardless of any intrinsic merits. Do not be deceived, when you want a sewing machine don't send your money away from home; call on a "New Home" Dealer, he can sell you a better machine for less than you can purchase elsewhere. If there is no dealer near you, write direct to us.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO

ORANGE, MASS.
New York, Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo., Atlanta, Ga., Dallas, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

SISCO & CO., Nicholasville, Ky.

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For Fresh Meats, Salt Meats, Sliced Ham, Lard, Sausage, Vegetables, etc. Highest price for Country Produce.

R. H. ROYSTON,

Phone 11. Opposite Bartlett's Mill.

One Hundred Dollars a Box

Is the value H. A. Tisdale, Sumner, S. C., places on DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. He says: "I had the piles for twenty years. I tried many doctors and medicines, but all failed except DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cured me." It is a combination of the healing properties of Witch Hazel with antiseptics and emollients; relieves and permanently cures blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles, sores, cuts, bruises, eczema, salt rheum and all skin diseases. For sale by East End Drug Co.

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Kodol does for the stomach that which it is unable to do for itself, even when but slightly disordered or over-loaded. Kodol supplies the natural juices of digestion and does the work of the stomach, relaxing the nervous tension, while the inflamed mucous of that organ are allowed to rest and heal. Kodol digests what you eat and enables the stomach and digestive organs to transform all food into rich red blood. For sale by East End Drug Co.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Time Table in Effect Nov. 16, 1902.

Going North.	Train 4, Daily
Leave Berea	3:24 a. m.
Arrive Richmond	8:52 a. m.
Arrive Paris	5:06 a. m.
Arrive Cincinnati	7:30 a. m.
Going South.	Train 6, Daily
Leave Berea	11:30 a. m.
Arrive Richmond	12:10 a. m.
Arrive Paris	8:18 p. m.
Arrive Cincinnati	6:00 p. m.
Going South.	Train 1, Daily
Leave Berea	12:22 p. m.
Arrive Livingston	2:18 p. m.
Going South.	Train 5, Daily
Leave Berea	11:30 p. m.
Arrive Livingston	12:30 a. m.

Trains No. 1 and No. 5 make connection at Livingston for Jellico and the South with No. 24 and No. 27.

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